

Ride "Birdman"

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Blackbird flying in the sky
Please don't look me in the eye
You are very very lucky
It's never easy to find me
The winter's coming now you've grown
The cold will numb you to the bone
It cuts you through so that you know
In pain the minutes go so slow

Your soul and mine will carry on
When this transparent world is gone
There's nothing strange in what I say
It's always meant to be this way
Power streams where love is strong
Energy converting, never gone
There's never going to be an end
A million atoms can't pretend

Until the cold ground swallows me
Me and Ide, go running free
Then we'll change, not disappear
All channels receiving loud and clear
Birdman think he owns the sky
But he can't look me in the eye
I walk on gilded mirror blades
I walk on razors feel no pain
In the heat of summertime

Rolling thunder is my sign
I understand what's going on
I'm gonna fly right to the sun

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